

**O**f the tryūphe/ and the xles that Char:  
les themperour/ & the most myghty redou:  
ted kyng of England/ Henry the. viii. were  
saluted with / passyng through London.





**T**he great triumphe/ howe shulde one man discryue  
(The lusty freshe deuyces/ the sūptuous riche array  
The crafty imagery/ so lyke to folke a lyue  
With bright colours shynyng/ fresher than the May)  
That was in London/ of June the sixte day  
What tyme the Eagle persyng the sonne beames  
Entered with the lyon/ dyad in all reames.

**T**he pagiant/ goodly wrought/ and of great balure  
Set with deuyces/ and made curiously  
Plenyshed with personages all of pleasure  
In some virgyns/ attyred gorgeously  
In other some chyldren/ makyng swete armony  
And some with riche armes/ dassyed full they were  
Whiche dyd shyne/ and lustre wonders clere.

**T**he reasons/ and eke prouerbes many folde  
Very subtilly conueyed/ at eche place  
Ornately wrytten/ in letters all of golde  
Justely to wryte/ shulde be to long a space  
ye/ and one may fortune greatly in that case  
To erre. that wolde bpon hym undertake  
Of eche thyng/ true relacyon for to make.

**W**hy shulde one wryte/ that eche man with his eye  
Dyd wel beholde and se/ wandring to and fro  
I suppose for treeth/ no man shulde set therby  
Therefore I shall it nowe passe and ouer go  
And brefely shall direct my selfe vnto  
The mater/ that I purpose to declare  
In rude englyshe/ in sentence grosse and bare.



**I**n dyuers places / as ye shall vnderstande  
There was a chylde that stode all alone  
Whiche chylde / helde a role in his hande  
But what he sayd / there knewe fewe or none  
Wherfore to me / there haue come many one  
Demaunder / what these same chyldren ment  
And many I enfourmed of their entent.

**F**or feruent loue (I sayd) and great honour  
They had lusty verses / composed ornatelý  
Cesar to salute. and the highe conquerour  
Henry the eight our kyng. the onely glozy  
Of all erthely kynges / and of chivalry  
The flour. Beloued and drazde of great and smale  
Throughout the great world: ouer all.

**W**hat ment the verses / they asken by and by:  
And tyll they knowe / with them I haue no rest  
And for that I sawe them / so desirously:  
Enquere therof. I thought it for the best /  
The selfe same verses / to do be empress  
ye / and farthermore / vnder correction  
Of them to make a rude translation.

**S**o bolde I am / of that maister mood humayne  
Cleped Lily: his frellhe verses to translate  
In to our tonge / out of their ornat bayne  
Of pure latyn. To thende that to eche state  
Lerned and vnlernd / they shulde be celebrate  
And first in latyn / here ye shall them fynde  
And after englyshed / I trust to your mynde.

**C**arolus Henricus uiuant. Defensor uterq.  
Henricus Fidei. Carolus Ecclesiæ.

**T**hes e verses were wryten in letters of golde / and set  
vp at the crosse in chepe / and at cuery pagiant:  
and they be englysshed thus.

**G**od saue noble Charles / and pulant kynge Herry  
And gyue to the bothe: good helth / lyfe / & long  
The one of holy churche / defender right mighty  
The other of the faith / as chāpions moost strong.

DIVO CAROLO IMPERATORI  
SEMPER AVGVSTO  
GVIL. LILII ACCLAMATIO.

**C**arole Germanæ decus, et flos gentis Iberæ,  
Regum quo nemo stemmata plura gerit.  
Carole qui totum illustras uirtutibus orbem,  
Et populum mira qui probitate foues.  
Carole nutanti ueniens spes unica mundo,  
Rebus et afflictis indubitata salus.  
Carole quæ dominum Europæ, tot regna, tot urbes,  
Et sacri gaudent Imperij esse caput.  
Viue diu felix. Gentem et miseratus ab hoste  
Iustitiæ clypeo protege Christigenam.  
Maurus, arabs, Syrus, et quæ nūc tam barbara seuit  
Turcarum illuuiēs, te duce, uicta cadat.

a.iii.

The acclamacion of Guyllam Lily / to the  
moost highe and mighty em-  
perour Charles.

**M**oost mighty Charles / of y<sup>e</sup> lande of Germaine  
The amiable / and swete fragrant floure  
Of the hardy and noble people / of Hispayne:  
Of kynges lynage / thou art the highe honour /  
With thy prowes Charles lyke a conqueroure  
The vnyuersall worlde / thou doost illustrate  
Merciably fauour yng / the people of eche state.

Charles thou art come / at the worstest request  
The onely hope in euery doutfull chaunce  
In afflictions / to cause welthe / peace / and rest:  
Of Europe Charles / the riche and great pusaunce  
Kyngdomes / cyties / and townes without semblaunce  
Reioyse manyfold / to obey vnto the  
And that thou shuldest / their lorde and captayne be.

God grue the grace / long luckely to raigne  
That thou mayst with thy shelde of hye iustyce /  
The christen people / fortyfie and sustayne  
Agaynst false enemyes / who alway deuyse  
As to enuade / after a moche cruell gyse  
Moores / Sarazins / turkes / people without pyte  
By thy mighty power / subdued now we may be.

Lætitiæ quantum Minyis præbebat Iason,  
Aurea Phryxæ uellera nactus Ouis,



Lætitiæ quantum tulerat Pompeius, et urbi,  
Hoste triumphatò, Scipio Romulidum.  
Tantum tu nobis, Cæsar mitissime princeps,  
Intrans Henrici principis hospitium.

**T**he salutacyon on London brydge/ in the  
pagiant of Jason and Medee.

W<sup>h</sup>at great ioye was it to the people of Wynis:  
W<sup>h</sup>at tyme the highe renowned knight Jason  
Had conquered in Colchos/ the golden flis:  
What ioye eke was/ the tryumphe of Scipion:  
And of hym Pompey/ to the romayns echone  
Lyke ioye to vs Charles/ p<sup>r</sup>ince of Clemency  
Is at thy comyng/ with p<sup>r</sup>esaut kyng Henry.

Carole Christigenū decus, et quæ scripta loquuntur,  
A magno ductum Carolo habere genus:  
Tuque Henrice, pia uirtutis laude refulgens,  
Doctrina, ingenio, religione, fide.  
Vos. Prætor. Consul. sanctus cum plebe Senatus,  
Vectos huc fausto sidere gestit. Ouans.

**T**he gretyng at the pagiant in  
Gracpous strete.

**C**harles clere lampe/ of christen nacyon  
Of the it is spoken/ playnly in wrytyng  
Of greet Charles/ to haue generacyon

And eke thou Henry / our souerayne lord and kyng  
Thy great laude of swete vertue / so bright shynynge  
Highe doctryne / wys dome faythe and relygion  
Dothe excell the fortune / of kynges echone.

¶ With what ioye abyden / for you princes twayne :  
The honourable maye / with all the hole senate  
No place can the gentyll cytezens sustayne /  
So ioyen they / of highe and lowe estate :  
Hauynge their bylage to heuen eleuate :  
Praisynge god / with all their force and might  
For to beholde / so fayre and glorious sight.

Laudat magnanimos urbs inclyta Roma Catones,  
Cantant Annibalem Punica regna suum,  
Gentis erat Solymæ rex ingens gloria Dauid,  
Gentis Alexander Gloria prima suæ.  
Illustrat fortes Arcturi fama Britannos.  
Illustras gentem Cæsar et ipse tuam.  
Cui deus Imperium, uicto precor hoste, secundet,  
Regnet ut in terris pacis amica quies.

¶ This gretyng was / at the pagiant  
in Coznhyll,

¶ The noble cytie of Rome / highly dothe cōmende  
The worthy Catons / and Carthage Anniball  
Of Solyme the gloze / Dauid dyd discende:  
Alexander his countre / enhaunsed ouer all



The fame of worthy Arthure shall neuer apall  
Among the strong Bretons / whose lyke be nat founde  
Officise hardynesse thzough out all the worlde rounde.

¶ So thou Charles / thou Cesar armyppotent  
Shalt cause thy fame and honour for to blowe  
ouer all the worlde / from East to Occydent  
That all folkes thy worthynesse shall knowe  
For the we shall to the hygh god / our knees bowe  
Prayeng hym to sende the / the hygh victory  
That peace in erthe / may taigne bypauerfally.

Carole qui fulges Sceptro, et Diademate sacro,  
Tuque Henrice simul stemmata iuncta gerens,  
Alter Germanis, alter lux clara Britannis,  
Miscens Hispano sanguine uterq; genus.  
Viuite felices, quot uixit secula Nestor.  
Viuite Cumanæ tempora fatidicæ.

¶ This gretyng was at the pagiant  
at the great cundyte in chepe.

O Charles shynnyng With sceptre and Diademe  
And lyke wise Henry: of kynges the great glory  
Thone of germany / thother clere light / of Britā reame  
Together knytte / by spaynisshe genealogy  
God graunt you both to lyue as longe / ioyfully /  
As Nestor and Cumana. God graunt my request  
For than shall raygne amonge vs peace and rest.

Ob quorum aduentum toties gens ipsa Britanna  
Supplex dijs superis uota precesq; dedit,  
Quos ætas omnis, Pueri, Iuuenesq; Senesq;  
Optarunt oculis sæpe uidere suis.  
Venistis tandem, auspicio Christi, Mariæq;  
Pacis coniuncti federe perpetuo.  
Heroes saluete pij, saluete beati,  
Exhilarant nostros numina uestra lares.

**T**he gretynge that was at the pagiant  
at the standerd in  
Chepe.

**O** Howe oft princis the people of Britayne  
for your comyng haue made supplicacion  
Unto god. all ages prayen / with hert glad and fayne  
Chyldren / yong folke / and olde with deuocyon  
Desyryng entierly / with great affection  
your noble persons / for to beholde and se  
Untyll that tyme contented they can nat be.

**A**t last ye come / conduct by Christ and Mary  
Knyght toguether / with perpetuall bonde of peace  
Mayle / moost pusannt princes: full of clemency  
Mayle mighty kynges / blessed and well at ease  
I pray the lyuyng god : that it may hym please  
your great vertues / graces / and eke goodnesse  
Into vs and ours / may haue a large entresse.

Quanto amplexetur populus te Cæsar amore,  
Testantur uarijs gaudia mixta sonis.  
Aera, tube, litui, cantus, citharæ, calamisq;  
Consona te resonant organa disparibus.  
Vnum te celebrant, te unum sic cuncta salutant,  
O decus, o rerum Gloria, Cæsar. Aue.

**[**This salutation was at the pagiant/at  
the lptell cundyt in chepe.

With what ioy Charles the people the amplect  
They: ryght great ioyes done playnly testifye  
Mired with swete sounes of many a sect  
Some sounyng trumpes/ and clariens wonders hye  
Some other syngynge most melodiously  
Some bpon lutes/ some bpon harpes play  
The to reioyce / in all that euer they may.

**[**Some with pypes/ maken swete armony  
Some stryke thorgan kayes/ very doulce and shrill  
The swete noyse redoundeth bp vnto the skye  
All celebrate the Charles/ bothe loude and still  
All and echone Charles done salute the/ and wpll/  
Sayeng. O Worshyp: o glory of thynges humayne  
Dayle mighty Charles/ emperour of Germayne.

**[**The conclusion of the  
translatour.

**T**his was all that the chyldren sayd and ment  
That stode alone/ befoze as I haue sayd  
Wherfoze I praye you/ therwith to be content



That eche man it knowe / I holde me well apayed  
Oncs / nowe to you / it can nat be denyed  
For here may ye at long / it bothe rede and se  
So that ye nede nat / moze to demaunde of me.

**T**he tran. to the mayre and  
senatours.

**R**ight honorable mayre / and prudent senatours  
Of this noble cite / the flouy of Chyristente  
ye haue well shewed / what longeth to highe honours  
To largesse / noblesse / and royall soueraynte  
In the house of fame registred shall it be  
For certayne shortely / thyder it shall be sende  
And there it shall remayne / euer without ende.

**T**he tran. to the cytezens.

Worthy citezens / contented ye can nat be  
Only with Juno : but ye wyl haue also  
The lady Minerva / to florish in your cite  
That is to say playnly / without wordes mo  
Good lernyng / and eke doctrine. ye and therto  
ye haue geat a mayster / the flour of woel  
your children to instruct. Whose name is Lily.  
finis.

**I**mpynted by Richarde Wynson printer to the  
kyngis noble grace. Cum priuilegio a rege indulto.

